The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1914. NO. 43

S. S. DISTRICT CONVENTION.

Sixteen of the Twenty-three Schools Represented at the Penn Hall Convention.

The Sunday-school Association of the Eleventh District of Centre county held its eighteenth semi-annual session in the Lutheran church of Penn Hall, Friday afternoon and evening of last week. The weather, especially in the afternoon, proved unfavorable and the place of meeting is near the eastern border of the district, still the attendance was good and sixteen of the twenty-three schools in the district were represented. The discussions were of unusual interest. Rev. W. Donat presented the subject, "The Sunday-school and the Lord's Day." Other speakers followed in speeches that excited so much interest as to convince an onlooker that the christian people of this region are not willing to give the day up to a round of pleasure and look with great apprehension upon the present disposition to let down the bars especially under the influence of the automobile which makes it so easy for owners thereof to take a spin in the country when they ought to be in church, Sunday-school, the Young People's Meeting, or in their homes resting and giving religious instruction to their children. So much time was given to this question that Rev. D. M. Geesey's excellent address on "The Influence of the Teacher on the Pupil" could not be further considered by the convention.

At the close of the afternoon session the delegates from other schools were taken to the hospitable homes of the neighborhood, and the inner man refreshed by an abundance of food well prepared. The evening session was opened with a praise and devotional service under the leadership of Rev. R. R. Jones. The afternoon session had been opened by devotions conducted by Rev. W. H. Williams and with greetings from the President C. E Royer. Rev. W. H. Schuyler's subject was, "What can the Sunday-school do to Keep Boys and Girls in the Country?" He urged that the schools, without letting up at all on their primary work of giving Biblical instructions should take a greater interest in the social life of the country. Thus their young people would find the dullness of rural life removed, would be morally and religiously trained by an approach thru an important part of their nature, and would be made more susceptible to the deepest spiritual influences. Miss Martha E. Robison, State Superintendent Rural School Department, of Pennsylvania, besides giving an interesting account of the recent very successful convention at Scranton, dwelling particularly on the session devoted to normal schools in which Gifford Pinchot was the leading figure urged a more thorough organization of the district which would result in all the schools coming up to the front line position. Every school should have its cradle roll, its home department, its organized adult Bible classes, and use the graded lessons which are specially planned to meet the needs of each age and impress the lessons most readily learned at that age. She also gave definite instruction on organizing and conducting teacher-training classes which every school needs in some form.

Students Make Cattle Inspection Trip.

Forty students, candidates for the dairy cattle judging team that the Pennsylvania State College has sent to the annual National Dairy Show, in Chicago, on last week, went on a tour of inspection of the important commercial and private dairies in eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey. They were accompanied by Professor E. L. Anthony, of the animal husbandry department, the team coach.

Competition for the four places on the stock judging team was keen. Every night the candidates worked out in the new stock judging pavilion under the direction of faculty experts.

Prizes amounting to $1,600 will be distributed this year. At the last contest Penn State scored the "high man" in judging Guernseys, and the team brought home all the prizes offered in that class. The Pennsylvania boys finished second in judging Ayrshires.

Brush Valley.

A very enjoyable Hallowe'en party was held at the home of Lloyd Miller on Friday evening. The following were present: Messrs. William Weaver, Charles Beck, Perry Beck, John Wert, Alva Duck, Harvey Grenoble, John Grenoble, Frank Grenoble, Paul Wise, Vilas Wise, Wilmer Bressler, Robert Zigler, Russel Weaver, Bruce Weaver, Glen Royer, Henry Stover, Albert Mingle, Lee Bower, Maurice Miller, Charles Keller, William Keller, Misses Dora Beck, Carrie Weaver, Mabel Weaver, Mary Ziegler, Martha Sharer, Alma Detrick, Mable Vonada, Tessie Yearick, Dorothy Roush, Jennie Keller, Artie Keller, Tevola Keller, Charlotte Strayer, Lodie Harter, Lydia Harter.

SECOND MONTH OF SCHOOL.

Report of Centre Hall Schools for Second Month, Ending October 30th.

Intermediate school: Number of male pupils, 18; female, 18; average attendance during month, male, 17; female, 17; total, 34; average attendance during term, male, 17; female, 17; total, 34; per cent. of attendance during month, male, 94; female, 96; total, 95; per cent. of attendance during term, male, 96; female, 97; total, 97. Pupils present every day during month: Isaiah Emery, Harold Keller, Fred Lucas, Howard Emery, Harold Breon, Albert Smith, Daniel Daup, Ralph Owens, Clyde Smith, Paul Fetterolf, Franklin Ruble, Miles Snyder, Albert Emery, Hazel Ripka, Luella Ruble, Newton Crawford, Gertrude Ruble, Beatrice Kramer, Helen Lucas, Anna Garis, Marion McClenahan, Sara Snyder, Ethel Frank. Pupils present every day during term to date: Isaiah Emery, Harold Keller, Fred Lucas, Howard Emery, Harold Breon, Albert Smith, Ralph Owens, Clyde Smith, Paul Fetterolf, Franklin Ruble, Miles Snyder, Albert Emery, Hazel Ripka, Luella Ruble, Beatrice Kramer, Helen Lucas, Anna Garis, Sara Snyder.

Grammar school: Per cent. of attendance, males, 91; females, 93; average attendance, males, 9; females, 15; number of pupils present every day during second month: Lynn Bitner, Ernest Frank, Ralph Henney. Fredrick Moore, Reuben Zettle, Miriam Huyett, Gladys Jones, Carrie Mitterling, Pearl Ruble, Ruth Parson, Ruth Bartges, Rebecca Kreamer, Adaline McClenahan. Those not absent during term are: Lynn Bitner, Ralph Henney, Fredrick Moore, Reuben Zettle, Miriam Huyett, Gladys Jones, Carrie Mitterling, Pearl Ruble, Ruth Parson, Ruth Bartges, Adaline McClenahan.

High School: Percentage of attendance for month, males, 83; females, 93; whole number of days attended during month, males, 133½; females, 185 Those who have a perfect record for attendance so far are Lillian Emery, Esther Parsons and Mary Whiteman.

Visits by directors, one.

Patrons are cordially invited to visit us.

H. A. Dodson, Prin.

REBERSBURG

Our hunters have not succeeded in bagging much game.

Mrs. Flora Limbert is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. K. Meyer, at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Treaster of Frogtown spent Sunday at this place at the home of Cole Winkleblech.

Charles Wate, who is employed at the milk condensery at Lewisburg, is spending this week under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Spangler who visited relatives and friends in this valley for the past month, left on Monday for their home in Kansas.

One day the past week Arthur Cummings found one of his cows lying in the pasture field with a broken leg. The animal had to be killed.

Three car loads of hand-picked apples were shipped from this place this fall to the Illinois market and still hundreds of bushels are rotting on the trees.

The Charley Dobler home situated two miles northwest of this place was sold last Friday at public sale to Ward Gramley, consideration $600.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woodling of Philadelphia are visiting at this place.

Jacob Winkleblech, who had shut down his saw mill for two weeks in order that his hands could help the farmers to husk corn, has again resumed operations.

Last Saturday the junior baseball club of this place played the Millheim junior club. The game was in favor of the Rebersburg club, but our boys returned home minus three bats and one baseball glove which were stolen from their wagon. The parties who took the articles are positively known and unless they are returned at once legal proceedings will be instituted.

Colyer.

Miss Josephine Deitzel from Bellefonte spsn Sunday with Mrs. Jordan.

Some of the farmers in this vicinity are nearly done husking their corn.

Mrs. J. S. Houseman from Centre Hill spent Sunday with Mrs. Peter Jordan.

Mrs. George Yarnell is staying with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Meis at Colyer.

Robert Boal and Roy Smith made a business trip to Yeagertown, Saturday, in Richard Brook's car.

Lyman Klinefelter is doing the cooking for the sawmill hands for Zimmerman and Stover, in the "Kettle".

Mrs. P. B. Jordan returned home on Thursday afternoon after spending a few days in Liverpool, Perry county, with her son, L. M. Kerlin.

Penn's Farmers Complete Hay Mowing.

Pennsylvania farmers produced 4,083,000 tons of tame or cultivated hay during 1914, according to the preliminary estimates made by the United States Department of Agriculture. The yield last year was 4,146,000 tons. The product is selling for an average of $14.40 per ton, compared with $13 70 per ton in 1913 The yield per acre this season is 1 30 tons and the quality is one per cent better than the average crop for the past ten years.

LOCALS

Milton Bradford will move from the Grove property to the house which B. F. Fiedler will vacate.

Rev. F. W. Barry of Cumberland, Md., for a few days beginning of this week, was a guest at the J. W. Mitterling home.

Mrs. C. J. Burchfield and Miss May V. McClellan both of near Tusseyville were pleasant callers at this office Tuesday afternoon.

The Centre County Pomona Grange will meet in Grange Arcadia, Wednesday, 18th instant. This will be the last quarterly meeting for 1914.

Miss Emma Stephens of State College spent a few days last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. T. L. Smith, and attended the masquerade party Friday night.

Mrs. L. W. S. Person returned to her home in Philipsburg, N. J., Wednesday last, after the close of her fall millinery display at the home of her mother, Mrs. Margaret E. Strohm.

Two Hallowe'en parties were given in town Saturday night: Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Moore entertained a number of their friends, and Miss Carrie Mitterling gave a party to a number of young people of her age.

James R. Schuyler of Bloomsburg, for a few days last week, was the guest of his brother, Rev. W. H. Schuyler, Ph. D., at the Presbyterian Manse. Mr. Schuyler is a hardware merchant in Bloomsburg.

The Evangelical congregation in Lewisburg decided to build a new church and appointed a building committee. The building fund gathered by the Sunday-school and other organizations loots up to $8000.

The younger members of the Presbyterian Sunday-school will render a specially prepared program in the church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in observance of World's Temperance Sunday. All are cordially invited to attend.

Potatoes have been in demand in populated centers in Centre county, yet few farmers have parted with their surplus stock of tubers. The shipments from Centre Hall during the entire season have been in small lots—bagged or barreled.

Harry E. Weaver will lay down the carpenter tools next spring and take up farming, having leased the Benjamin Kauffman farm near Zion, one of the best farms in that region. Mr. Weaver moved to Centre Hall about two years ago and for the greater part of the time was with the Lucas crew of carpenters.

The masquerade party in Grange Hall Friday night was attended by from seventy-five to one hundred persons, each attired in some bizarre costume, and many of whom kept their friends in ignorance of their identity until the time for unmasking arrived. The evening was spent in the intermingling of witches, spooks, and national characters in burlesque.

James Sandoe of Pittsburgh paid his first visit to Centre Hall in twelve years, Sunday, and for a few days tramped the fields and woods in search of rabbits. Mr. Sandoe still continues as engineer of a freight train running between Pittsburgh and Altoona, a run he has made for the past fourteen years. He was accompanied on his trip by a fellow railroad man, Fred Barnhart.

Nittany Mountain in the vicinity of Madisonburg burned fiercely Monday, the result, no doubt, of some careless hunter casting hot pipe or cigarette ashes on the dry leaves. The country generally is aroused over the destruction of forests every year through the careless or willful act of that certain type of individual who should be deprived of the privilege of carrying a gun, to the mountain or elsewhere.

D. K. Mothersbaugh of Williamsport recently purchased a home and a general mercantile business at Hepburnville, just seven miles from Williamsport, on a state road. He will move there this week, and will also engage in huckstering after he becomes settled. Mr. and Mrs. Mothersbaugh were formerly from Boalsburg, and are known to many of the readers of this item, who will wish them good luck in the new business venture.

William B. Fiedler, who is a carpenter and has been working at State College the greater part of the time during the past year or more, purchased a home in that thriving place. The property is located on east College Avenue, and is not now in the best of repair, but it is Mr. Fiedler's intention to remodel it and make it both attractive in appearance and convenient. He also owns a good property in Centre Hall, but will move to his new possessions the latter part of this month.

One day last week William A. Stover of Penn township, went to the mountains north of his farm in quest of squirrels and on his return home at the foot of the mountain he noticed something on the limb of a large oak tree and he stopped, looked and listened, but he could not distinguish what it was and he finally raised his shotgun to his shoulder and fired. Down came two nice plump raccoons, which evidently were lying with their heads together for each had only a few shots in the head.

Mr. and Mrs. John Luse gave a birthday party in honor of their little daughter, Edna, Saturday afternoon, in which eighteen invited guests joined in making the day a happy one for the little girl. Those present were: Miss Helen Bartholomew, her public school teacher; Miss Margaret Goodhart, her Sunday-school teacher; Margaret Bartholomew, Elizabeth Bartholomew, Lottie Keller, Grace Miller, Florence Krape, Helen Lucas, Ethel Frank, Esther Martz, Catharine Martz, Helen Runkle, Ruth Runkle, Elizabeth Gross, Viana Zettle, Alma Lutz, Margaret Luse.

Farmers Moving.

There will be much shifting about among the tenant farmers next spring, but this is nothing unusual. Mention here is made of a few farmers who will change locations: Arthur J. Cummings will again move onto the Van Tries farm, near Linden Hall, now occupied by Charles Clinger; Charles Frazier, the Potter township constable, who lives on the Harter farm at Stone Mill, will become a resident of Penn township, having leased a farm near Aaronsburg. Mr. Frazier will be succeeded by James Harshbarger, and John A. Slack will begin farming again on his own farm, near Potters Mills, when Mr. Harshbarger vacates it. Earl Grove, on the Goodling-Tomhave farm, west of Centre Hall, will go to the Alexander heirs' farm at Earlystown, and Daniel Bohn, who is now tenant there, will succeed Harry E. Fye on George Emerick's farm, just east of Centre Hall.

Walter Kerlin Writes from Ohio.

Walter M. Kerlin, who is identified with the Highbee-Bicknell Publishing and Printing Co., at Cincinnati, Ohio, writes the Reporter under recent date as follows:

The great question before the people of this State at the coming election is centered in the two amendments to be voted on—the one for State wide Prohibition, the other Home Rule. The latter provides that the unit on the question shall be the township or the municipality, and not the county. The liquor people are spending large sums of money to save themselves. It would be impossible to say which side will win. Business people are afraid to come out boldly on the side of prohibition. Many places have large posters displayed in favor of Home Rule and but one firm has asked for Prohibition posters.

Will write to you again.

Very truly yours,
WALTER M. KERLIN.

Spacious Stock Pavilion at "State".

Improved facilties for judging live stock have been provided for the farmers of Pennsylvania and the students of the State College by the erection of a new stock pavilion at the State college of agriculture. The huge brick and concrete structure is designed in the form of an arena, being 90 feet long and 30 feet wide. A glass roof admits plenty of light, and the spacious interior affords an opportunity to properly display the animals. Temporary stalls and washrooms, in which the animals are prepared for judging, adjoin the pit.

In order that the building may be used for all phases of animal industry, a model slaughtering plant has been fitted out. Students and farmers will be instructed in the proper methods of dressing beef, and taught to distinguish the different cuts and chops.

When the new pavilion is dedicated on Pennsylvania Day, Nov. 13, there will be a special display of stock, including prominent breeds of sheep, a local horse show, and a local dairy cattle show. Excursion trains will be run to State College on that day.

The use of the stock pavilion will be a big help in handling the 2000 farmers who will study stock judging when they come here for Farmers' week, beginning December 28.

Teachers' Institute.

The annual Centre county Teachers' Institute will be held in the Court House in Bellefonte during the week beginning Monday, December 21, 1914. Owing to the fact that the Institute this year is unavoidably scheduled for Christmas week the first session will be held Monday morning instead of in the afternoon as heretofore, while the concluding session will be held Thursday afternoon, thus affording all the teachers an opportunity to reach their homes in time for Christmas.

Little Girl Killed by Auto.

Little Oma Smith, three and a half years old, was run down by an automobile owned and driven by Sheriff Thomas F. VanZandt of Mifflin county Saturday afternoon as she stepped off the sidewalk at the corner of Valley and Third streets, Lewistown. She suffered from a severely fractured skull and internal injuries, and at four o'clock passed away.

The Horse Market.

It is estimated that not less than 250,000 horses and mules will be shipped from the United States to the several warring nations in Europe within the next six months. There are now orders for 50,000 animals being filled at a few points in the west. The cavalry horse ranges in weight from 950 to 1200 pounds, and those for artillery somewhat in excess of the latter weight. The exportation of these light weight animals will have a wholesome influence on the demand and selling price of the heavier grades.

There is little doubt but that the exports will far exceed the figures named above, for during the British-Boer war in a single year (1902) over 100,000 horses were shipped to South Africa, and that war was not more than a skirmish compared to the conflict raging at present. Then there is Mexico, which, when peace again prevails, will be a buyer. It is estimated that since the opening of strife in that county, over 300,000 horses have been killed.

The shipment of horses to South Africa in 1902 gave the horse market a wonderful impetus, and so will the shipment of treble the number in 1914-1915.

Letters not called for in Centre Hall, po toffice, Nov. 2, 1914: Mrs. Mary A. Whitehill, Mr. Lewis Walton, Mr. Sam Donsky and Mr. D. E. Mengle Horsce Winkleman.

G. M. Boal, Postmaster.

Ralph Homan, a student at Selinsgrove University, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Homan.

DEATHS.

The death of Mrs. Julia Ann Deininger of Millheim, which occurred Wednesday afternoon of last week, was briefly mentioned in last week's issue of the Reporter. Mrs. Deininger's death came as a result of a two weeks' illness with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Deininger, whose maiden name was Julia Ann Wolfe, was a daughter of the late Jacob and Eva Wolfe and was born at Aaronsburg, being sixty-eight years, six months and three days old at the time of her death. She was a woman of noble christian character, an active worker in her Master's kingdom and possessed the hightest esteem of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances throughout Centre county. For many years she had been a consistent member of the Lutheran church and was actively associated in W. C. T. U. work, being a leading member of that splendid organization. A host of sorrowing friends profoundly mourn her death. Her husband, the late B. O. Deininger, preceded her to the grave some twenty-five years ago. Two stepdaughters are left, namely: Mrs. Ella Kohl of Reigelsville, N. J.; and Mrs. D. R. Weidensaul of Laurelton, Union county. One brother, F. S. Wolfe, of Kansas City, Mo., also survives.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning, meeting at the house at ten o'clock. Services were held in the Lutheran church at Millheim, conducted by Rev. M. D. Geesey. Burial was made in the Fairview cemetery, at Millheim.

Rev. J. J. Kerr, one of the best known ministers of the Lutheran church, died at his home at Newville, Monday morning of last week. He had been in the ministry a half a century, retiring some four months ago.

He was born in Dillsburg, York county, in January, 1836. While on furlough as a member of Company F, 163d Ohio volunteers, having enlisted at Canton, he was ordained to the ministry at Rebersburg, June 31, 1864 He continued service as a soldier for three months, and preached in the camp hospitals and also at points near Columbus, Ohio. His first appointment was the Millerstown charge which then included St. Samuel's church which he re-erected; then to Huntingdon. Six years later he went to Myersville, Md., where he built a house of worship; next to Duncannon, then Wilmore.

Altoona was his next field of labor, which was along missionary lines. Here he organized three congregations, erected two new churches and saw the ground broken for the third. From Altoona he went to Brookville, Jefferson county, where he rebuilt the church.

These pastorates included thirty years of his ministry. Twenty years ago last July he went to Newville, where he had been the faithful and energetic pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran congregation until his voluntary retirement about four months ago.

He is survived by his wife and two children, Mrs. Anna Slaughenhaupt of Oakmont, and Homer Kerr of Buffalo.

Death claimed one of Gregg township's oldest ladies in the person of Mrs. J. D. Long whose demise occurred at her home in Spring Mills early Friday morning, following a stroke of paralysis. About three weeks ago Mrs. Long sustained a broken arm as the result of a fall and her general health rapidly declined and culminated in a paralytic stroke. She was aged seventy-three years and five months. Funeral services were held at her late home Monday afternoon and interment took place in the Presbyterian cemetery at Spring Mills, Rev. W. H. Williams of the M. E. church, assisted by Rev. W. H. Schuyler of the Presbyterian church, officiating. Mrs. Long was a member of the Methodist church all her life. Her maiden name was Mary Ann Leitzell and she was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Leitzell. All her life was spent in the village of her birth. Surviving her are her husband and the following sons and daughters: Merchant C. P. Long, Spring Mills; Harry, Newark, Ohio; Philip, Uniontown; Frank, Cambridge, Ohio; and Miss Ida, at home. Also the following brothers and sisters: James Leitzell, Spring Mills; Philip Leitzell, Millheim; Percival Leitzell, Belvidere, Ill.; Mrs. Samuel Geise, Penn Hall; Mrs. William Pealer, Spring Mills; and Mrs. Susan Bixhorn, Beray.

Eli Potter Tate died at the home of his son, George C. Tate, at Yeagertown, Wednesday of last week, following a stroke of paralysis. Burial was made in Myer's cemetery, Buffalo Run, Saturday, the funeral cortege, consisting of automobile hearse and five autos conveying relatives and friends, passing through Centre Hall Saturday morning, enroute. Mr. Tate was a farmer by occupation and lived in Buffalo Run all his life with the exception of the past twelve years when he lived with his son in Yeagertown. He was a civil war veteran, being a member of Company C., 148 h Regiment. He is survived by four sons, namely, George C., Yeagertown; Bert, Ohio; Herbert, Detroit, Mich.; Henry, Pitcairn. Also one brother, Andrew Tate, of Bald Eagle Valley. W. E. Tate, west of Centre Hall, is a cousin of the deceased.

Deaths of Centre Countians.

Mrs. Catharine Cramer died near Pine Hall of arterial hemorrhage, aged seventy-eight years. She was born in Germany and came to this country when a young girl.

Mrs. Harriet E. Heaton died at her home near Unionville of paralysis of the bowels, aged seventy-four years.

In the Altoona hospital, John Fulmer, a resident of that city, aged twenty-six years. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Fulmer and was born in Bellefonte. A wife and three children survive.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

Bruce Arney spent the week end at Beech Creek.

The Patrons Rural Telephone Company will hold a regular meeting in Bellefonte on Thursday of next week.

Mrs. B. M. Boon arrived in Centre Hall Saturday after a brief visit to her home in New Haven, Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Hubler of Lock Haven spent Thursday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Cook Hubler.

Millheim home talent will render "Our Minister's Honeymoon," the sequel to "The New Minister," tonight (Thursday) and also on Saturday night.

Prof. H. A. Dodson saw the football team of his alma mater, Bloomsburg Normal, meet defeat at the hands of the Bellefonte Academy at Bellefonte, Saturday, by the score of 45 to 0.

A. E. Bartges sold his farm in Haines township to his brother Lloyd for the sum of $9,000 Mr. Bartges was injured last spring in falling from a wagon and has been unable to do farm work since.

The first spring sale, for which the date has been advertised, in this section, is that of A. F. Rote on the Zubler farm, one mile west of Farmers Mills. Mr. Rote will have a complete sale of everything on the place. The sale has been set for March 24th.

Dr. H. H. Longwell had the dwelling house vacated by Dr. J. V. Foster completely repainted and repapered, a bath room and lavatories installed, also a heating plant, and now a garage is being built for the Krit that takes him over his large field of practice.

Those from Centre Hall who attended the Sunday-school convention at Penn Hall Friday were: Mrs. W. H. Kreamer, Mrs. Joseph Lutz, Mrs. S. W. Smith, Misses Savilla Rearick, Helen Bartholomew, E Clayton Wagner, Rev. and Mrs. R. R. Jones, Rev. W. H. Schuyler, Rev. F. H. Foss.

Next Tuesday the deer season opens and many hunters are anxiously awaiting the opening day. Deer are reported quite plentiful in the Seven Mountains and a few days ago four of the fleet-footed animals were seen in the orchard of Ralph Smetzler near Egg Hill. A big buck was among the number and there are indications that the deer are remaining in close proximity to the orchard.

Local hunters did not meet with much success on the first day of the rabbit season—Monday. A dry and windy day made it hard for the dogs to do good work on the trail. The biggest kid was registered by Messrs. 'Squire Brungart, D. W. Bradford, C. M. Arney, J. A. Sweetwood, and Edward Bailey, who came home with sixteen cottontails after thoroughly tramping Egg Hill mountain.

Former Commissioner G. L. Goodhart forwarded to his daughter, Mrs. Evans, in Dakota and son Bruce Goodhart, in Illinois, several barrels of choice apples. The fruit in the Dakota region in which Mrs Evans lives is very scarce, owing to the fact that the country has not yet been settled long enough to develop apple orchards except on a small scale. In the Illinois section in which Orangeville is located the apple crop was a general failure.

The October sown wheat looks remarkably well, and is in good condition to go into winter quarters. The rains came at the opportune time to germinate the seed and develop a good healthy plant. The earlier sown wheat is also fine in appearance, and today the fields that in the latter days of September looked spotted are green with thrifty plants that will be able to withstand the vigors of a severe winter. Generally speaking the prospects for a big crop in 1915 are first class.

The Glazier Jubilee Singers opened the local 1914-1915 lecture course season, Thursday night, before a well-filled house, despite the unfavorable weather conditions. Many rural residents who had ordered reserved seat tickets failed to attend the entertainment owing to the rain which fell during the greater part of the evening. The concert was up to the usual standard of colored entertainment and gave general satisfaction. The receipts at the door amounted to over thirty dollars.

H. T. Waite of Renovo was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bartges from Saturday until Monday. Mr. Waite for thirty-five years was boss bridge constructor for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and recently was placed on that company's pension list. His trip to Centre Hall at this time was with the view of renting a residence here but in this he was unsuccessful. Mr. Waite is desirous of becoming a resident of this town and will make another effort next spring to locate here.

Frequent references in these columns have been made to the efficient farm work being done by the Delaneys, just south of Centre Hall, and a statement made by threasherman John Durst again brings their names before you as successful farmers. Until last spring Thomas Delaney lived on the Baird farm, and it was his crop of wheat that was recently threshed there yielding over eight hundred bushels, a larger return than was realized on that farm in many years. John Delaney, on the Spayd farm, threshed his second successive crop of over eleven hundred bushels. Until recently the yields from these farms did not attract attention, but during the past years an effort has been made to permanently improve the soil, and, of course, the figures are already beginning to show on the tally board of the threshing machine and corn crib.

GERMANS WEAKEN, SAYS PARIS THEY RUSH UP HEAVY FORCES RUSSIA AGAIN WINS IN POLAND

ALLIES GAIN ON WHOLE LINE AND BERLIN ADMITS CHECK NEAR WARSAW

Impetuous Soldiers of the Kaiser Cross Yser Canal on Bridge of Dead, the Waterway Being Filled with Bodies of Slain After Seven Desperate Attacks

CONFLICTS, MOST SANGUINARY OF WAR, MARK EFFORT OF INVADERS

London.—Back and forth, in zigzag style, along the course of the Yser between Nieuport, on the North Sea, and Dixmude, 15 miles to the south, the tide of battle ebbed and flowed day upon day without any marked change in the positions of the Allies and the Germans being effected.

Gen. Joffre's despatches, however, strengthen the belief that the German attack in Flanders and France has passed the crest of power and is slowly weakening.

The French official reports were more favorable than at any time since the German armies began their new advance fifteen days ago after the occupation of Ostend. The Kaiser's troops were not merely checked, but were hurled back.

The Allies gained ground in Belgium to the north and east of Ypres, driving a wedge further northward between the German forces near the coast and forces operating from Ghent and Brussels. The Allies outfought the Germans and advanced in the region of La Basse, the point for many days of incessant and violent effort by the Germans to cut the Allied line in two. Elsewhere along the west flank the Allied line remains unbreakable.

The official statement that the German onslaught is moderating, together with unofficial despatches asserting that the Germans cannot maintain their attack, warrants the conjecture that the Russian victories in Poland, the advances of the French in Lorraine and Alsace and tremendous losses in killed and wounded in Belgium and northern Frace are compelling the Germans once more to abandon an offensive campaign and are forcing them to prepare to defend their own territory. It is reported that the invaders have lost 16,000 killed and 30,000 wounded in Belgium alone, while their losses in France, especially near La Basse, Lille and Arras, have been enormous.

The dwindling of their chances in Belgium produced the new attempt to break through the Allied line in the old centre, in the Craonne region.

The news from the battle line north, east and south east of Verdun continues to be favorable to the French and has an important bearing on the situation in the north. The French moved forward in an effort to envelop the German force holding St. Mihiel, and maintained a threatening movement toward Metz.

The Austrian official reports tell of heavy fighting in Poland south of Ivangorod and the capture of 10,000 Russians. They also declare the Servians and Montenegrins have been driven out of Bosnia with great loss.

The British Government is greatly worried over the rebels in South Africa having been joined by Generals De Wet and Beyers, but insists the revolt will soon be wiped out.

An official statement issued in London announces that Premier Botha, commanding the troops of the Union of South Africa, has routed the command of rebels under General Beyers and captured 80 prisoners.

LONG TRAINS OF WOUNDED.

Geneva, via Paris.—Telegrams received in Basle, Switzerland, from Cologne and Coblenz declare that the war on the German right flank from Lille to the North Sea has become a massacre. During six days, it is declared, many thousands of Germans have been killed or wounded.

Long trains containing wounded continue to pour into Cologne, Dusseldorf, and Coblenz, and the Red Cross doctors and the hospitals in those places are overwhelmed, it is stated.

The effort to force the Allies' lines cost the Germans heavily. One correspondent estimates their losses during the past few days of continuous fighting at 14,000 a day. The Rotterdam correspondent of the Daily Mail telegraphs that during the recent heavy fighting the Germans lost nearly 50,000 men. The Allies' loss, too, has been severe. The Belgians are believed to have lost 12,000 men in the recent fighting. The Belgians were always in the thickest of the fight. The British casualty report says that seventy-four officers are dead, wounded or missing in the recent fighting.

A despatch from Berne, Switzerland, asserts that the Germans are receiving large reinforcements in Alsace and that the French are making great preparations for an attack on Belfort, which is powerfully intrenched.

A Central News despatch from "Northern France" states that the Bavarian Crown Prince had eight full army corps, about 320,000 men, with which to force the passage along the sea coast. These troops were constantly reinforced. Their losses have been frightful, the despatch states.

Regarding the fighting the correspondent states that the situation looked desperate for the Allies.

A Central News dispatch from Amsterdam says that the Germans are strongly reinforced and are making another effort to cross the Yser Canal. A German officer is quoted as saying that his men have already crossed the canal seven times and were compelled each time to retreat. At several points along the canal, the bodies of Germans killed in action were used as bridges for the crossings.

FRENCH LOSS PUT AT 40,000

Officers Said to Complain of Quality of New Troops.

BERLIN.—According to reports printed in Swiss newspapers the French losses on the line between Toul and Verdun since the taking of Camp des Romains by the Germans have been more than 40,000 men. The same report says that the French officers are complaining of the inferior quality of the new French troops.

It is stated officially here that English newspapers estimate the Belgian losses in the fighting along the Yser Canal at 10,000 men.

Teutons Now Fear an Extended War

German Press Admits It May Last Longer Than Expected — Urges Husbanding of Wheat Supply.

Amsterdam.—The German semi-official press has changed its mind and admits that war is likely to last longer than it originally thought.

The North German Gazette in a long article regarding the maximum prices of provisions urges the necessity to husband the wheat resources.

The newspaper estimates Germany has enough corn for bread for the army and the population until the next harvest, but it adds the war may last longer, and the Germans must be able to hold out until lasting peace is brought about.

After repeated repulses in their desperate effort to establish themselves on the Channel coast, the Germans are now massing troops on the line between Dixmude and Nieuport.

They have about 250,000 men fighting for the road to Calais, and probably another 100,000 are on the way to reinforce them immediately. The artillery is particularly strongly represented.

GERMAN CRUISER EMDEM DESTROYS JAPANESE BOAT

Kaiser's Rover, Chased by Twenty British and French Warships Keeps Up Work.

Berlin (via The Hague).—The German cruiser Emden continues to evade the pursuing column made up of twenty British and French warships and nearly the total reserve strength of the Japanese navy.

An official report received from her commander shows that she is now harassing the Japanese commerce. The Japanese liner Kamasaka Maru, en route to Singapore from Japanese ports with a valuable cargo, has been sunk in the Indian Ocean.

In the marine records the steamer Kamegasaki-Maru is given as being of 138 tons burden. She is owned in Nagasaki.

Austria Feeling War's Disasters

Every Available Vienna Building Taken for Wounded—Soldiers Beg in Streets — Capital Is Full of Misery.

Rome.—Information from Austria reveals unimagined seriousness.

The military losses not only have been great, but disease is spreading while the populace is apathetic. Enormous, almost inconceivable, is the loss of life suffered by the Austrian Army.

An evil spirit seems to have rendered the Austrian Army impotent from the very commencement of hostilities. The first Austrian advance into Russian Poland, resulted in a horrible catastrophe for the invaders.

Only six weeks after the declaration of war Vienna alone took under its auspices no fewer than 60,000 wounded, and it was calculated that in those six weeks the Austrian Army had lost 200,000 men in killed and wounded. From then onward not a single day has elapsed without bringing news of a sanguinary skirmish.

In one encounter of minor importance at the end of September the Austrian Army emerged with the colossal total of 20,000 fallen. This was due to a tragic error. The Austrians, left without ammunition and stationed in an open position, hoisted white flags. The Russians did not see them and continued to decimate the Austrians with their mitrailleuses for several hours.

Austria was entirely unprepared for such gigantic losses. Vienna has consequently had to be converted into a gigantic hospital. All the public and private hospitals, barracks, and schools became overfilled, but this did not suffice, and theatres and offices were occupied for this purpose. It was still inadequate. Then were invaded the Museum, the great Rotunde of the world-renowned Prater Park, where elegant spectacular ballets were performed, the gay palaces of the great Viennese exhibitions, and all other available accommodations.

The life of the city is nearly altogether crushed by this painful mass of mutilated humanity.

The hospitals are beginning to run short of chloroform, and as a result many operations are performed without anaesthetics.

Convalescent soldiers wander like vagabonds through the streets, clothed in uniforms and still bandaged, begging alms. They are hungry, they ask for food, warm apparel, underclothing, and walking sticks.

All the stocks have been exhausted. There is no more leather for boots. There is a shortage of shirts and jackets. One sees reservists on sentry duty with ropes around their waists instead of leather belts.

Together with the wounded arrive long processions of cholera and dysentery invalids, all from the Galician frontier. The medical figures for Vienna indicate 100 dead daily from this malicious epidemic.

FINAL WAR BULLETINS

The French War Office announces that the German attacks on the front in Belgium appear to be moderating.

The German cruiser Emden has sunk a small Japanese steamer en route for Singapore.

Berlin reports that the Belgians have been reinforced, but the German attacks are being pushed.

The German official report admits that the German and Austrian forces have been compelled to retire from Russian Poland before fresh Russian troops.

An official Berlin report said the battle in Belgium was proceeding with "stubbornness." It was announced that one of the British warships had been set afire by the German shells.

Russian Generals said the Germans lost at Warsaw because they delayed their attack after their brilliant and unexpected advance.

Gen. Baron von Ardenne, formerly attached to the War Office in Berlin, predicted the capture of Calais and other channel ports, which, he said, would open the way to a possible invasion of England.

Another rebellion has broken out in South Africa, led by Gen. Christian de Wet and Gen. Christian Frederick Beyers, in the Orange Free State and Western Transvaal. Hellbron has been seized, and the Government officials taken prisoners.

Berlin reported officially that the British fleet had been driven off by the German artillery on the Belgian coast and that three of them had been struck. The Germans admitted the defense of the Allies was obstinate.

The French War Office reported that the Germans who crossed the Yser River had been halted and that the Allies held their positions against attacks in France.

GERMAN REINFORCEMENTS NEVER CEASE.

AMSTERDAM.—Great bodies of German troops are being hurried forward from the reserve training camps to reinforce the Kaiser's battle line in Belgium and France. Austrian troops have been brought up from the Rhine garrisons to occupy Ghent, the German forces in that city having been sent to strengthen the army attacking the Allies near Dixmude.

The German reinforcements seen never to cease. They come fresh to the attack day after day and trains and trains of wounded have been taken away, but the German force remains more numerous than ever. They seem ready to put every man in Belgium rather than give way. Their determination and force must not be underestimated.

War Horrors Along Yser Baffle Reporters' Descriptive Powers

London.—The "News" reporter who has been in an armored train to the banks of the Yser, gives a good description of the battle in the north. He says:

"The battle rages along the Yser with frightful destruction of life. Air-engines, sea-engines, and land-engines deathsweep this desolate country vertically, horizontally, and transversely. Through it the little frail human engines crawl and dig, walk and run, skirmishing, charging, and blundering in the little individual fights and tussles, tired and puzzled, ordered here and there, sleeping where they can, never washing, and dying unnoticed. A friend may find himself firing on a friendly force and few are to blame.

"First the Germans were driven back over the Yser; then they secured a footing again, and next day they were again hurled back. Now a bridge blown up by one side is repaired by the other; it is again blown up by the first, or left as a death trap till the enemy is actually crossing.

"Action by armored trains, some of them the most reckless adventures, are attempted daily. Each day accumulates an unwritten record of individual daring feats, accepted as part of the daily work. Day by day our men push out on these dangerous explorations, attacked by shell fire, in danger of cross fire, dynamite, and ambuscades, bringing a priceless support to the threatened lines. As the armored train approaches the river under shell fire the car cracks with the constant thunder of guns aboard. It is amazing to see the angle at which the guns can be swung.

"And overhead the airmen are busy venturing through fog and puffs of exploding shells to get one small fact of information. We used to regard the looping of the loop of the Germans overhead as a hare-brained piece of impudent defiance to our infantry fire. Now we know it means early trouble for the infantry.

"Besides us, as we crawl up sniffing the lines like dogs on a scent, grim trainloads of wounded wait soundlessly in the sidings. Further up the line ambulances are coming slowly back. The bullets of machine guns begin to rattle on our armored coats. Shells we learned to disregard, but the machine gun is the master in this war.

"'A brisk day,' remarks the correspondent. 'Not so bad, replies the officer. So the days pass."

PREDICTS HARDEST FIGHTING IN GERMANY

But Beresford Declares She Must Lose Fleet, Colonies and Krupp Gun Work.

STAFFORD, England (via London).—The serious times of the war, said Lord Charles Beresford in a speech here, would begin when the Germans were forced over the frontier into their own country where they would have their own base of supplies. It would take more than six months or a year "to put Emperor William on his back," said Lord Charles.

Germany, he declared, must be humbled and humiliated.

"She must lose the whole of her fleet," Lord Charles concluded, "give up the Kiel Canal and her colonies, her forts must be demolished and the Krupp works razed to the ground."

TURKS ENTER WAR AGAINST RUSSIANS

Her Cruisers Bombard City of Theodosia.

Petrograd Reports Austro-German Army Corps in Retreat.

The Russian Embassy at Washington announces the receipt of word from Petrograd that on October 28 the Russians in Poland overcome the last resistance of the Austro-German troops north of the river Pilica and that all of the Austro-German corps on the left bank of the Vistula are in full retreat. Russians have occupied Strykoff, Ejow, Novomiasto and Radom, the dispatch says, and have taken thousands of prisoners and scores of machine guns.

Of the battle in Poland, the only mention in the German report is the statement that "in the southeastern war arena the situation is unchanged." In the northeastern theatre of the war, the report says, the German attacks are progressing.

Concerning the fighting in Belgium, contradicting claims are made in official reports at Paris and Berlin. The French report says that "there is nothing new on the front between Nieuport and Dixmude," but that the Allies have made progress around Ypres. The German report says that at Ypres the battle is unchanged and that south of Nieuport the German attacks are slowly gaining ground.

Of the fighting in France, Berlin says that the Germans are making good progress west of Lille and have taken several fortified positions; that French counter-attacks everywhere have been repulsed; that in the Argonne region "the enemy was chased from several trenches and some machine guns captured," and that southwest of Verdun the Germans broke through the lines and occupied the main position of the enemy.

The French statement says that the Allies have captured German trenches between the Aisne and the Argonne and have advanced also in the forest of Apremont.

That the Rheims Cathedral has again been under fire is disclosed in the report of the German headquarters, which says: "A French battery stationed in the Cathedral of Rheims and artillery observers posted on the steeple of the Cathedral have been bombarded."

BOMBARDS HIS OWN CHATEAU.

Count De Chambrun Says He Is Enjoying It Too.

Paris.—The Countess de Chambrun, formerly Miss Clara Longworth, of Cincinnati, a sister of former Congressman Nicholas Longworth, has received a letter from her husband, who was at one time the French military attache at Washington and is now an officer of an artillery company at the front. In his letter Count de Chambrun says:

"I am now having the great pleasure of directing the artillery fire against our own chateau, and I take great enjoyment in seeing piece after piece come down."

The de Chambrun chateau is near St. Mihiel, where a stubborn struggle has been going on for six weeks since that point was occupied by the Germans.

Tokio.—The Russian Embassy here announces that Turkey has opened war on Russia. The long sustained neutrality of the Ottoman Empire finally has broken under German pressure and the ninth nation now is embroiled in the great struggle.

Theodosia, Crimea. — From 9.30 o'clock to 10.30 A. M. a Turkish cruiser bombarded the station and city, damaging the Cathedral, the Greek Church, a pier and some sheds. One soldier was wounded. A branch of the Russian Bank of Foreign Commerce caught fire. At the conclusion of the bombardment the cruiser left in a southernly direction.

Novorossysk, Caucasia.—The Turkish cruiser Hamidieh, demanded the surrender of the city and the government properties, threatening in case of refusal to bombard the town. The Turkish consul and officials were arrested. The cruiser withdrew.

Theodosia (formerly Kaffa) is a Russian seaport on the southeast coast of Crimea, about 100 miles northeast of Sebastopol, by which it is connected by rail.

Novorossysk is on the northeast coast of the Black Sea and is the capital of the territory of the Black Sea. It is almost directly opposite Theodosia at a distance of about 120 miles.

BELGIANS GET CALL OF KING.

To Expel Invader Their Imperative Duty, He Tells Them.

London.—The Exchange Telegraph Amsterdam correspondent sends the following proclamation issued by King Albert to the Belgian troops:

"Our towns have been burned and out houses destroyed, and there is mourning over the whole country. But more terrible disasters will follow if we do not free the country of the invaders.

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The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of "THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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10

SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks his son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henly, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andzrejzaki, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to get another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. The big steel interests are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Iroquois Iron company, supposed to be worthless. Timothy Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Iroquois stock at a small figure. Henly forces Quinby to let Mark have stock in the Quinby company. Mark finds Piotr making a socialistic speech on the street and the boy shows that he is still bitter against Mark. Mark finds Kazia, who is divorced and is now a hospital nurse, caring for Roman who is near death. Mark is advised by his physician to stop taking drugs and take a long rest. He gets six months' leave of absence. One day he takes Kazia out driving, and they meet Mrs. Truitt. A bitter quarrel ensues and Mark demands a divorce. He absents himself from the city during the divorce proceedings and makes no answer to the sensational charges brought by Mrs. Truitt. On his return he is treated coldly by many former friends.

CHAPTER XX.

The Red Glow.

Henley did not know what an impetus he had given with his "Pick out the thing you want most and fight until you get it."

Mark had not sought out Kazia. More than he would admit to himself, he had suffered during the weeks of injustice. Suffering had for the time dulled the longing for her. And behind that had been a proud reluctance to offer a love tainted by the tongues of scandal-mongers. But now the hunger for a great love—born on an autumn evening of his youth when he had come upon a frail slip of a girl raptly gazing into the twilight, too much a part of him to be stifled even during the years of fierce blind struggle and disappointment—made itself felt again, downing pride. . . .

He called up the Todd hospital, was told that Mrs. Whiting was not there, but could be reached at a certain number. He called up that number.

The response came in a low voice that even the telephone could not rob of its music for him. His heart leaped.

Kazia!"

There was a pause, then the low voice came again: "Who is that?"

"This is Mark Truitt."

Another wait, so long that he thought the connection had been broken.

"Yes?"

"Is there any place I could meet you—by accident?"

"Is there any reason for an accident?"

"If you think not, there is none. . . . Are you still there?"

"Yes. . . . You can come here." She gave an address.

"This evening?"

"If you wish. . . . Good-by."

He alighted from a car that evening before a big but unpretentious apartment house in one of the city's quieter neighborhoods. Three stories above the street he came to a door on which was her card. He knocked.

She opened the door. For many seconds they stood looking at each other, motionless, speechless. . . . He broke the silence, in a strange greeting that spoke of itself.

"How often I remember you so—on the threshold!"

"I thought it was your step." The rich color surged before the invitation, lent meaning by his greeting. "Will you come in?"

The quiet little sitting room was a caress. He thought he had never found, even in the wilderness, so restful a place.

"I suppose," he said aloud, when they were seated, "it's part of the mystery of personality."

"What is?"

"This room. It's the homiest I've ever been in."

"I'm glad you like it. I've had it for years. I suppose I oughtn't to keep it, because I don't get much good of it except in vacation. But I like to think of it as a place to come back to."

"You're on your vacation now?"

"Yes. I have a long one this year. I take only Doctor Wolf's cases now, and he is abroad for the summer."

He leaned back in the chair to which she had assigned him and watched her under cover of their inconsequential chat.

"Why did you ask me to come here?"

"Because I didn't want you to think—" She paused uncertainly.

"That you believe all you may have heard of me lately. Thank you, Kazia. But I'd have expected you to say that."

Her eyes fell again to the sewing.

"Kazia," he asked directly, after a moment, "has any one ever connected you with my scandal?"

She looked up quickly again. "Why, no. How could they?"

"A mysterious woman has been mentioned. I've been afraid that every one I've had to do with might be smirched with me. I didn't want you—of all women—to be touched."

"Do you care so much about it all?"

"I wouldn't admit it to any one else. But I do care, Kazia."

She was silent, but the dark eyes were very gentle.

He leaned forward and drew her to him. He kissed her again and again. For a long minute he held her so, in silence. . . . Insidious moment, throwing open the gate that he might peer into a golden realm such as even this Joseph had never dreamed!

"You haven't said it," he broke the silence.

"That I love you? Do I need—"

"No." He kissed her again. "Only I can't quite believe it yet. It's worth going through all the trials and disappointments and ugliness—to have this hour."

Much later—it did not seem long—he asked: "Kazia, when will you marry me?"

She did not answer for a long while. Then she gently pushed him away and spoke, slowly, as though all her strength were needed to force out each word.

"I can not marry you."

"You can not—" He stared at her, stunned.

She shook her head, mute.

"But why? You are free."

"I am free—under the law. But I can not."

"You love me, and yet—"

"I can not."

"But why?" he persisted. "You must have some reason." Then he aroused himself. "Though you may just as well forget it. Do you think," he cried, "I've found a real enduring love only to let it go?"

"I have a reason. I—" She broke off, looking away. Her hands clasped tightly in her lap, unclasped, then went out in a little appealing gesture as her eyes came back to him. "It isn't that I don't want to. I—I love you. But—oh, can't you understand? How could the love endure the little trials and frictions, the nearness, the commonplaceness of every-day life together?"

"Ah! I wish you hadn't said that." He was staggered for the moment; to him her reason was not an empty one. But he went on firmly: "That wouldn't be true with us. It's never true where there is a real love to smooth the way. And you and I—we mustn't judge by our past, because we've never found the real love—until now."

"Yes, it is real. I think it is real."

From her wistful voice he thought he had shaken her. He pressed her hard. "Of course, it is. Then, don't you see—"

"No, if it is real, then I can't—I daren't—risk losing it. I haven't had much, ever, except this love—I mustn't lose it. And you don't know—I'm not fine and clever and cultured, like—like the women you've known. You'd see the lacks—" She was becoming incoherent. "Oh, don't try to persuade me. You only make it hard. I've been thinking of this—and of when you'd come—so long! And I know."

But he did try to persuade her. And longing lent him eloquence, as he pictured for her their love, triumphant over the starving years of separation, triumphing again over the vexatious problem of daily intimacy.

Slowly it came to him that she meant her refusal. He released her and drew back, so suddenly that she swayed and almost fell.

"Then it only means that you don't love me. If you did, you wouldn't count the risk."

"If you must believe that," she answered sadly, "you must. But it isn't true. If I could forget the risk, I shouldn't love you as I do."

He laughed harshly, and reaching for his hat, turned toward the door. The dreamed love had gone the way of his beautiful philosophy.

But at the door he looked back. She was standing as he had left her, pale, in her eyes both fear and the glow of the flame he had lighted. The hand, held out to him in involuntary gesture, was trembling visibly.

"Why—do you go?"

"But you said—"

"I didn't say—I wouldn't love you."

He laughed again. "What is love—by itself?"

"We could," pitifully she put forth the suggestion, "we could be friends."

"Friends! I'm no bloodless poet. I want a whole love."

Her hungering look was calling him, drawing him across the room to her. It bade him take her. He took her, wonderingly, dazed by the seeming surrender. In his clasp she seemed to find a new courage.

"Then—then—I will give you a whole love—if you will take me as I am."

"No, no!" he muttered. "Not that, Kazia! I've hurt you enough. And it wouldn't be a whole love. It couldn't be a lasting love. Love can't live except in the light of day."

"Love, if it is love, is its own light."

"But the risk you fear! It would be greater your way."

"This is my risk, not yours." Her arms encircled his neck, drawing his hot cheek down to hers. "And there is no one else. I am alone. No one would be hurt. It wouldn't—it couldn't—be a bigger love if given in the world's way. And it is all I can have, all I can give. Let me have it until—" She ended in a gasp that was almost a sob.

CHAPTER XXI.

Arcady.

He went to sleep that night, fearing the awakening. But as he woke to the summons of the early summer sunshine filling his hotel room, the dreaded reaction did not come. He could think only with tenderness of the woman who had yielded to him, the love that did not haggle, with a sort of awe—and the query, Could he match it?

He arose, and going to the telephone, called her number.

"Is it you?" He heard the eager catch in the low voice.

"Who else could it be?" He laughed. "Kazia, if you should happen to invite me to breakfast—"

"Oh, will you? Come soon. I—I am always waiting for you."

But as he turned away from the telephone, something caught in his throat. "Poor Kazia!" he muttered. "We've cut out a big job for ourselves."

He did not have to knock at her door. While he was still mounting the last flight of stairs, it was thrown open and she stood awaiting him in the little entrance hall. When he took her in his close clasp, she put her hand to his forehead and looked searchingly into his eyes. He was glad that what she saw there contented her.

"Oh, I'm glad," she murmured from his shoulder, "I'm glad you called me up."

"Of course I did. How long did you think I could wait to hear your voice again?"

"I was afraid you wouldn't. If you hadn't—"

"But I did." He kissed her.

Afterward, when the table had been cleared and the dishes washed—he helping with an awkwardness they found very comic—he broached his plan.

"Kazia, have you ever been in the woods?"

"No. But I remember you used to tell me of the hills you came from. I've always wanted to see them."

"Oh, yes, they're beautiful. But men live there. I meant clear out beyond the edge of things as you know them."

So he told her of the wilderness he had visited—of calm pellucid rivers that became noble lakes and then rushed madly down narrow rocky chutes; of vast stretches of untouched forest, pathless to all but the wild things and the lonely, hardly less wild trapper; of its silences and ragings. She listened eagerly.

"Let's go there, Kazia."

The suggestion left her almost breathless for a moment. "Dare we?"

"Why not?"

"Why not?" she repeated slowly. "There would be nothing to fear up there, nothing to conceal. We could stay until I have to go back to work."

"Longer, if you like it. You needn't think of work."

"But I must," she smiled. "I must live—and I'm not a very rich woman."

"But I—"

"Hush!" She laid a silencing hand over his lips.

It was easily arranged. He dropped a note to Henley which led the latter

On a Jutting Point They Found a Deserted Cabin.

to believe that his counsel had been taken and Mark had gone away to let gossip run its course and die. Kazia had no explanations to make.

They met in Toronto and there took a train together. They alighted far to the north at a rude little lumber town where the smell of fresh-sawn lumber, mingled with the fragrance of balsam, swept down a long narrow lake. After one night in the home of a lumberjack to whose simple mind it never occurred to question the status of his Yankee guests, they started up the lake by canoe with a guide who was to leave them when they had made a permanent camp.

From beginning to end their stay in the woods was without cloud or flaw. The narrow lake narrowed still further into a smooth clear river that wound in and out among ever wooded hills. They passed the region where the cruel ax had swung and scarred; the trees became bigger, the forest denser. Here and there they came to a rapids where the canoes had to be lifted and carried.

Her almost awed perception of each unfolding beauty touched him. On a jutting point they found a deserted little cabin, some trapper's winter abode. There the journey ended. When the hut had been cleaned out, they dismissed the guide with orders to return every three weeks with fresh supplies. . . .

Mindful of his resolve, he planned their days carefully, thinking only that they might be perfect for her.

The man was swept out of himself, out of his groove of thought, as never before. His struggles and victories and disappointments receded; they seemed part of another existence. If he thought of them briefly at all, it was but as a price well paid for his freedom. He did not guess that the habit of thinking minutely for her happiness was slowly prying loose other and firmly fixed habits.

Two moons waxed and waned. The guide came with supplies, and again a second time. On his third appearance, the time set for their departure, Mark without consulting Kazia, sent him back. She did not seem to notice the change in plan.

On the day when the guide should have returned again, he did not come. That evening a storm arose, such as rarely visits even those northern woods. Mark and Kazia were out on the lake for a lazy after-supper paddle, watching the masses of black clouds gather over the hills at the head of the lake. There was a rumble of distant thunder.

Suddenly, overtaking the mountainous vapor, appeared a lower plane of clouds, flying before a wind that struck the water and sent a line of white churning down the lake. They were not far out, but though they paddled swiftly, their light craft was tossing like a cork before they reached shore. They made their landing, dragged the canoe to safety and fled to the cabin just as a wall of green and darkness swept down upon them.

The fury was soon spent. The storm passed beyond the lake. Still they watched, in one of their long silences.

She sighed and stirred, looking up at him. "I wonder—" She paused.

"Yes?"

"Have I hurt you?"

"Hurt me?"

"By loving you. By coming here."

"No," he cried. "How could any one be harmed by a perfect love? And it has been perfect. I can never forget."

His heart ached with a deep poignant tenderness for her. They were silent again. . . . But after a time drowsiness overcame him and he slept.

She did not sleep. Until morning she kept her vigil beside him. Sometimes she would lean over and touch his outflung hand. . . .

When he awoke the sun was well up over the hills. Kazia was standing in the doorway, looking down the lake. She heard him stir and turned. He saw her eyes.

"I believe you haven't slept at all!"

She did not answer that, but smiled, pointing.

"The guide is coming. Let us hurry. It is time for us to go."

"No!" He sprang to his feet.

"Please," she put out an appealing hand, "let us not talk of it, but hurry. We must go. I've thought it out, and it is best."

They breakfasted hurriedly and began the brief preparations to leave, putting the cabin in order and stowing into the canoes the little they would need on the trip down the river. They were soon ready.

They were about to embark when Kazia, without explanation, turned and went back to the cabin. Many minutes passed and she did not reappear. Then Mark followed her. He found her lying prone on the pile of pine boughs that had been their couch, face buried in her arms. Harsh dry sobs shook her.

With a cry he dropped to his knees beside her, gently stroking her hair, trying to soothe her grief. He pleaded with her to stay.

Soon she had regained control. She sat up, facing him.

"How can you think of going? Back there we won't find it as it has been here."

"We must," she answered. "And now, while it's still perfect. It has been that—not a thing to regret. I've crowded into two months happiness enough for a lifetime. If I must pay for it, I am willing. . . . And you have given it to me. Do you think I haven't seen how you've watched over me, thought only of me, to make it perfect for me? I can never forget that. And maybe, some day, I shall have the chance to repay you. I pray that I may have the chance."

"It is I who will have to repay you. But why leave such happiness? Let us stay here, where love is free and clean and strong."

"If we only could! But we must go. Because it wouldn't stay perfect. There are storms even in the wilderness. A time would come—you are a man—when love wouldn't be enough. You would begin to want other men. You would chafe against the loneliness and inaction. We would go gladly then and we could look back on this only as a dream that failed. But now—oh, I shall have something to remember! And you will have something to remember. . . . See! You know I'm right. . . . Come."

CHAPTER XXII.

The Cleft Stick.

In Canada's capital, thinking themselves still safe, Mark had persuaded Kazia to stay over two days, that they might have one last uninterrupted period together. It was a mistake, an anticlimax.

They were at breakfast when, glancing up, Mark espied a familiar figure at the doorway of the hotel dining room—a figure of courtly and noble mien; moving with slow thoughtful stride and head slightly bent, as though, even amid the commonplace functions of life, his mind never ceased to dwell on momentous philanthropic projects; and withal modestly unaware of the whisper that ran over the room or of the many necks craned in his direction. An obsequious captain of waiters led him down the room, and by fateful chance, toward the table where sat Mark and Kazia. Mark regarded him in that fascination which a dangerous object often has for its victim.

Now it may be that the philanthropist was not quite so unaware as he seemed of the interest evoked by his

"Can It Be—Of Course, Is Is Truitt."

entrance, for a pair of furtively roving eyes alighted upon Mark. He stopped.

"Can it be—of course, it is Truitt. This is an unexpected pleasure." He extended a genial hand.

Mark took it mechanically. "How are you, Mr. Quinby?" he muttered out of his daze.

"I suppose I am well." Jeremiah Quinby smiled benignantly. "A busy life leaves little time to consider the state of one's health. You are looking better than I have ever seen you."

"I'm better than I've ever been."

There was a pause during which Quinby glanced tentatively at Kazia.

"Ah! Perhaps I am intruding?" Quinby smiled humorously, as one who knows his welcome anywhere is assured.

Mark brought his whirling thoughts to a stop. "No, certainly not. Mrs. Whiting—" He performed an introduction. Quinby's bow was impressive.

"I see you have just begun. Perhaps—" He paused again, suggestively.

"You will join us? Mrs. Whiting, I'm sure—"

Kazia nodded and smiled composedly.

"This is kind, indeed. Though I should not," Quinby bowed again to Kazia, "blame Truitt for being selfish." He took the chair held out for him by the waiter, glancing from Mark's sunbrowned face to Kazia's. "I see you have both been out under the sun. Your party—"

"Has just separated. Mrs. Whiting is to let me—rather informally, to be sure—convoy her home."

"And what of it, since no one is the wiser? The conventions," Quinby wittily accepted the explanation, "are only for public consumption, though I—being in the public eye, so to speak—may rarely ignore them. So you, too, are from our city, Mrs. Whiting?"

Kazia admitted it.

"Ah! I wish I had known last night that you were here. The governor-general—" The phrase rolled lingeringly on his lips. "The governor-general gave a reception. You would have been pleased, I am sure, to see how our city, in my person, was honored."

"I'm very sure of it. Please tell us about it."

Quinby told them about it, with a wealth of detail.

But under cover of his monologue Quinby was shrewdly taking stock of his hearers and their situation; he had not missed that first moment of betraying confusion. Suspicion, guided by instinct, settled into conviction.

And the event matched Quinby's need. For in the very midday of his triumph, when the brilliancy and daring of his achievements promised to eclipse his better fortified but less original rival in beneficence, a cloud no bigger than a man's hand had crept above the horizon. And if that cloud grew bigger, not MacGregor but Quinby himself might be eclipsed—and, alas! forever. A crisis, then, when "harmony" more than ever was needed in his forces. There are, Quinby gratefully thought, more ways than one of insuring harmony. He felt of his whip and got ready to crack it.

During a temporary lull Kazia, pleading some unfinished packing, made her escape. Quinby's eye followed her admiringly to the door, then bent upon Mark a look in which reproof and a certain ponderous waggishness struggled for the upper hand.

"Ah! Truitt! A sad dog, I fear."

"Not at all," said Mark coldly.

Quinby was blandly skeptical. "I find you, brown as an Indian, at breakfast alone at a hotel with a woman dusky as an Indian maiden. The party—was it a party of two, Truitt?"

"Mr. Quinby," said Mark not so coldly, "your tone—! My word—"

"Ah!" Quinby waved a pacific hand. "If your word is passed, that is enough. I am happy to believe it. Mrs. Whiting seems a charming woman. A well poised woman! An unusual woman!"

"Very."

"You leave today?"

"Yes."

"Then, since I have your word in the matter, I feel safe in inviting you and Mrs. Whiting to share my car as far as Buffalo."

"Mrs. Whiting may have a preference."

Quinby received this with the surprise of one whose invitations partake of the peremptory quality of royalty's. "I hope she will not prefer a stuffy Pullman to my car, which has been praised. I should be deeply hurt by a refusal. In fact," Mark looked up quickly, as though he had heard a warning crack! overhead, "I should construe a refusal as evidence— But let that go. There are company matters I wish to discuss with you, and this seems an opportune occasion."

The men regarded each other steadily for a moment.

"I shall present your invitation," Mark concluded.

"With my compliments," Quinby amended. "Er—Truitt, who is Mrs. Whiting? The name is not familiar."

"I'm sure you never heard of her. She's a trained nurse—a very successful one, I believe. I'll let you know her answer."

They rose and Mark had the enviable distinction of marching with Jeremiah Quinby through the long dining room, where by this time the whisper of the great philanthropist's presence had been happily confirmed.

"Well," said Mark grimly, when he had found Kazia in their rooms, "you played audience to good purpose. Quinby has just informed me, with exclamation points, that you are a charming woman, a well poised woman, an unusual woman."

She breathed a sigh of relief. "Then he doesn't suspect?"

"He's so sure of the truth that he wouldn't believe his own testimony to the contrary."

"What can we do?"

"Exactly nothing but accept his invitation to travel in his car to Buffalo—and trust to luck. Flattery and submissiveness—he would call them harmony—are the way into Quinby's good graces."

But Quinby, when the journey had begun, made no reference to that party in the woods. His engaging manners—never, said the envious, so pronounced as in the presence of a pretty woman—were displayed in their perfection. Even Mark's fears were lulled.

At first the philanthropist gave himself almost wholly to Kazia. He showed her the splendors of his car, from the little kitchen, where her expert admiration brought a grin even to the pudgy face of the Japanese cook, unto the plaster cast of the ichthyosaurus Quinbyi conspicuously placed at one side of the library section.

"Truitt tells me, Mrs. Whiting, that you are a nurse. A beautiful calling! A fitting sphere for woman—woman, tender minister to suffering!"

"And it pays," Kazia smiled, "better than most woman's work."

"But not enough. Have you ever noticed that the most important services are always the poorest paid. I have often wished," Quinby sighed, "that it lay in my power to give every deserving man and woman the just reward earned by their service."

"Ah!" breathed Kazia, "that would be something to do."

Quinby bent a benignant smile on Kazia. "Mrs. Whiting, you must leave me an address. As it happens, I am a trustee, and it may be, an influence in the Todd hospital. Surely the profession of healing offers a woman a larger—and a better paid—field than mere individual nursing?"

"To those who are fitted."

"You are modest, of course. But I am sure I have not judged you too generously."

He led Kazia to a big cushioned chair at the observation end of the car, had the Jap bring magazines and the latest novel.

She lay back in the chair, smiling her thanks up to him, as frankly as if she had not a suspected secret to brazen out. The philanthropist smiled back—and the light in his eyes, as they swept the figure beneath them, was not philanthropy.

His smile became quizzical. He leaned over and patted her hand. "You are a plucky woman, my dear. I have a short memory—sometimes."

He went back to Mark.

"Truitt," he began, "does your recovered health mean that you are going back into harness?"

"I don't know," Mark answered shortly. He had witnessed the tableau just described.

"You must get back. You are needed. Have you kept track of our labor situation?"

"No."

Quinby sketched that situation, with a terseness of which Mark had not believed him capable.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pipe Worth Half Million Dollars.

Among the royal treasures of Persia is a pipe set with diamonds, rubies and emeralds, to the value, it is estimated, of no less than $500,000. This pipe was made for the late shah, and it is said to be even more valuable than his famous sword. In the matter of swords, it is said that the gaekwar of Baroda who, on the occasion of the coronation of George V in India, added to his fame by snubbing that monarch, possesses the most precious blade in existence. Its hilt and belt are incrusted with diamonds, rubies, sapphires and emeralds, and its value has been put at $1,000,000

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

CENTRE HALL - - PENN'A.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1914.

SMITH & BAILEY . . . . . Proprietors
S. W. SMITH . . . . . Editor
EDWARD E. BAILEY { Local Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as second Class mail matter.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one and one-half dollars per year.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning.

Reformed—Union, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

United Evangelical—Lemont, morning; Linden Hall, afternoon; Egg Hill, evening; Union, revival service.

Lutheran (for Sunday, Nov. 15th)—Georges Valley, morning; Union, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening. Rev. Kurtz will preach.

Grange Will Give Supper.

Progress Grange will hold their customary Thanksgiving supper on Thanksgiving day, November 26th. The public is invited to attend.

Sudden Death of Richard Dunlap.

Richard Dunlap died suddenly at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. John Ebert, near Spring Mills, on Wednesday. He was well advanced in years. A fuller notice will appear next week.

Marriage Licenses.

John Livingstone, Lock Haven
Sarah Boob, Wingate
John E. Witmer, Bellefonte
Lottie A. Garner, Bellefonte
Clyde Weaver, Centre Hall
Nettie Lingle, Spring Mills
Russell Mayes, Salona
Elizabeth Bohn, Oak Hall
Henry P. Vogel, State College
Mrs. Anna Hoy, State College
Foster S. Holt, Clearfield
Mabel Dunlap, Clearfield

LOCALS

Dr. J. R. G. Allison examined the pupils of the borough schools, Wednesday.

Mrs. Margaret Miller of Millersburg is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Miller, at Tusseyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Homan of State College are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Homan.

Twins were born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Alters of Bellefonte, Monday night. Mrs. Alters was Lillian Stump before marriage.

Messrs. William B. Fiedler, John H. Puff, and George E. Breon came from State College by automobile, Tuesday evening, to register their votes.

The following were entertained at the C. D. Bartholomew home for a few days: Mrs. Luther Smith and daughter Helen, Miss Anna Straub, of Bellefonte; Mrs. S. B. Beyer and son F. D. Beyer, and Miss Caroline Hartman, of Tyrone.

The fraternity house at State College of which Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shoop have charge, was quarantined for diphtheria last week. Only one student is down with the disease, and Mr. and Mrs. Shoop and another student are required to remain indoors until the quarantine is lifted.

Mr. and Mrs. Jared Shuey of near Abaline, Kansas, are in the east for the first time in twenty-nine years. Mr. Shuey went west thirty years ago from near Peru and engaged in farming. He is an uncle of Frank Gfrerer, and he and Mrs. Shuey and Mr. and Mrs. John Rockey of Filmore visited the Gfrerer home the latter part of last week.

Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Thomas Hull is under the doctor's care at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Guisewite spent Sunday with their children at Spring Bank.

Mrs. J. P. Coburn closed up her house to spend the winter in Bellefonte with her sister, Mrs. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Musser of Wolfs Chapel spent a short time at the O. P. Adam's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Vonada and J. H. and Harry Crouse, autoed to Lock Haven on Sunday.

Philip Eisenhauer returned from Pan Yan, N. Y., to spend the winter months with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gillard Eisenhauer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haines and children were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Corman, of Rebersburg.

Miss Belva Beaver of Millheim spent Sunday with Mrs. Effie Weaver and her aunt, Lizzie McDowell, who is on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Winkleblech and two children were Sunday guests with the latter's brother, J. H. Detwiler, near Centre Hall.

The protracted meeting in the United Evangelical church is being well attended. Rev. Brown is taking great interest in his church. On Sunday evening Dr. Smith of Millheim conducted the meeting in a very able manner.

The hunters are out daily, taking some of our younger set of boys with them. The Stover brothers are having very good luck, shooting lots of pheasants and grey squirrels. One of our first season boys, J. B. Stover, was lucky enough to shoot two fine pheasants.

VOTE WAS A LANDSLIDE

Republican Candidates Sweep the State With Pluralities of 200,000 or More.

Philadelphia, Nov. 4.—The Republicans made a clean-up in the election in Pennsylvania. Aided by the great anti-Democratic sentiment prevalent in the state, as well as in the remainder of the country, it regained much of its old-time power in political affairs, and elected its state candidates, as follows:

United States senator—Boies Penrose.

Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.

Lieutenant governor—Frank B. McClain.

Secretary of internal affairs—Henry Houck.

Congressmen-at-large—John R. K. Scott, Daniel F. LaFean, Mahlon M. Garland and Thomas S. Crago.

Brumbaugh's majority for the governorship over Vance C. McCormick, Democratic-Washington party nominee, probably is in excess of 200,000. Penrose will have a plurality of equal size over his nearest opponent, as the vote against him was divided between Gifford Pinchot, Washington party candidate, and A. Mitchell Palmer, Democratic nominee.

Judge Frank M. Trexler, the appointee of Governor Tener on the bench of the state superior court, backed by the Republicans, is elected by a big majority over James E. Clark, temperance candidate, on the non-partisan ticket.

Only one candidate supported by the Republicans may have fallen by the wayside—Judge Robert S. Frazer, slated for justice of the state supreme court. He may be defeated on the non-partisan ballot by Judge George Kunkel, of Dauphin county, who won a reputation some years ago by the manner in which he presided over the capitol graft cases.

The Republicans sweep up the congressional delegation of the state, gaining possibly fifteen seats over the present Republican representation in congress. The political division of the delegation now is eighteen Republicans, twelve Democrats and six Progressives. In the new congress the Republican members from Pennsylvania may total twenty-eight and the Democratic membership four.

JERSEY DEMOCRATIC

Have Elected Eight of the Twelve Candidates For Congress.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 4. — Returns from the New Jersey election indicat the election by the Democrats of eight of their twelve candidates for congress, five of the eight candidates for the state senate and a safe majority of the house of assembly.

This will retain them in majority in both branches of the legislature, but shows a loss of three congressmen, there being but two Republicans in the present house.

The results in the several districts on congress were:

First—*William J. Browning, R.
Second—Isaac Bacharach, R.
Third—*Thomas J. Scully, D.
Fourth—E. C. Hutchinson, R.
Fifth—*William E. Tuttle, D.
Sixth—*Archibald C. Hart, D.
Seventh—*Dow H. Drukker, R.
Eighth—G. E. McDonald, D.
Ninth—Arthur B. Seymour, D.
Tenth—*E. W. Townsend, D.
Eleventh—*John J. Egan, D.
Twelfth—*James A. Mamill, D.
*Re-elected.

DELAWARE REPUBLICAN

Thomas W. Miller Elected as United States Senator.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 4.—Secretary of States Thomas W. Miller, Republican, was elected as Delaware's only representative in congress over Franklin Brockson, Democrat, the present incumbent, by a plurality throughout the state that will exceed 500.

The legislature will probably be close. The Republicans will also elect Swain, Republican, as state treasurer, and Duff, Republican, as state auditor.

The Vote In Arkansas.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 4.—Arkansas voted for members of congress only. Tre results follow: United States senator, James P. Clarke, Dem. Congressmen—First district, T. H. Caraway, Ded.; Second district, W. A. Oldfield, Ded.; Third district, J. T. Tillman, Dem.

Tennessee In Democratic Column.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 4.—General Thomas C. Rye, Democratic candidate for governor, has defeated Ben W. Hooper, Republican present incumbent. The surprise has been the small vote in the Hooper stronghold cast and middle Tennessee.

N. Carolina Elects Overman Senator.

Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 4.—L. S. Overman, Democrat, was elected to the United States senate. There was little opposition. Ten Democratic congressmen were elected.

Progressive Probably Elected Governor and Republican U. S. Senator.

San Francisco, Nov. 4.—The result in California is still in doubt, but Hiram Johnson, Progressive, appears to be elected governor, with Fredericks, Republican, second, and Curtin, Democrat, third.

Indications are that the prohibition amendment will be defeated.

Joseph Knowland, Republican, is probably elected United States senator over D. Phelan, Democrat, with Heney, Progressive, third.

WALSH WINS IN MASSACHUSETTS

Democrats Elect Governor by Reduced Plurality.

ers returned to the Republican ranks in droves, and as a result Governor David I. Walsh has barely squeezed through for re-election over Samuel W. McCall, the Republican nominee.

Walsh has a plurality of about 15,000, while a year ago he led Charles S. Bird, the Progressive candidate, by 55,612.

Joseph Walker, the Bull Moose candidate for governor, polled less than 40,000 votes as against 127,655 cast for Bird a year ago.

Returns from the congressional districts are incomplete, but show that the Republicans have held all their prsent seats and added three more—in the Eighth, Eleventh and Sixteenth districts—and have prospects of winning also in the Thirteenth and Fourteenth districts.

The legislature is Republican by an increased majority.

COLORADO ELECTS DEMOCRAT

Thomas Re-Elected to U. S. Senate. Governorship In Doubt.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 4.—Charles S. Thomas, Democrat, has been re-elected to the United States senate.

George A. Carlson, Republican, and Thomas M. Patterson, Democrat, are running neck and neck for governor, with both sides claming victory. The Republicans claim Carlson's election by 12,000. Captain E. H. Costigan, Progressive, is out of the race.

State-wide prohibition issue is up in the air. The drys concede Denver has gone wet by about 5000 majority, but claim that they have carried the amendment in the state by a majority strong enough to overcome this lead.

Counting In Nebraska Slow.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 4.—A six-foot ballot which contained constitutional amendments and a number of laws referred to popular vote has made the counting very slow. It is impossible to make any estimate upon the final result. Howell, Republican, is making substantial gains over two years ago, but these are not steady enough to indicate the victor. The first precinct returns on woman suffrage point to the defeat of the amendment.

Arizona Democratic.

Phoenix, Ariz., Nov. 4.—There was a Democratic sweep in Arizona. The Republicans have probably elected one tax commissioner. Congressman Hayden leads the ticket. Eugene Chaffin, Prohibitionist, claims his election as senator, but the Democrats say that Senator Mark Smith is re-elected by 10,000. Governor Hunt is safe.

Boise, Idaho, Nov. 4. — Alexander, Democrat, was elected governor by a large majority, and Brady, Republican, to the senate, and Smith and McCracken, Republicans, to the lower house.

Typhoid Fever Claims Robert P. Bartges.

After an illness of about three weeks with typhoid fever, Robert B. Bartges, a prominent and respectable citizen of Penn Hall, died at his home Wednesday morning at three o'clock. Funeral services will be held from his late home Saturday afternoon and interment will be made in the Salem cemetery at Penn Hall, Rev. D. M. Geesey of the Lutheran church of Aaronsburg, officiating.

Mr. Bartges was a life-long resident of the town in which he died and for a number of years followed farming as an occupation. For the past several years he covered a route for the Spring Mills creamery. Mr. Bartges also conducted the boarding house on Grange Park during Grange Encampment week for a number of years. He was an honest and upright citizen and was a member of the Lutheran church. His age was about fifty-five years. Surviving him are his wife, who is also afflicted at this time with the same disease, but whose condition is steadily improving, and the following children: Mary, Jennie, and Earl, all of whom are at home. No brothers or sisters survive.

Georges Valley.

Harvey Vonada spent Sunday at the home of C. J. Vonada.

Mrs. Kate Smith spent Monday with Mrs. Mary Barger.

Oliver Zettle and family spent Sunday at the Samuel Lingle home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Barger spent Sunday at the home of their son Maynard at Centre Hill.

Mrs. C. W. Lingle and children were Centre Hall visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. Elmer Music and daughter Minnie spent Sunday with Mrs. H. M. Lingle.

Mr. and Mrs. James Houser of Penn Hall and their daughter, Mrs. Earl Bartley of Spring Mills, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Lingle on Sunday.

Roy Zettle and sisters Misses Tershie and Roxie spent Sunday at Pleasant Gap with Mr. and Mrs. Steward Ripka.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wagner and daughter Goldie of Potters Mills and Mrs. Sara Reeder visited Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Ackerman on Sunday.

Those who spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Foust were Mrs. Frank McClellan of Spring Mills and F. W. Ennist and son Emerson of Potters Mills.

President Takes Just Two Minutes to Prepare His Ballot.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 4.—President Woodrow Wilson paid a hurried visit to Princeton and for the second time since his election to the presidency voted the straight Democratic ticket in the quaint little firehouse of Mercer Engine company, No. 3, of the volunteer fire department.

He was given ballot No. 89 when he entered the polling place on Chambers street. After spending two minutes by actual count, carefully marking his ballot in the little booth designed for that purpose, he came out and handed the folded paper to R. H. Rose, the judge of election.

"Ballot No. 89 is voted," announced Mr. Rose, in due accordance with the strict New Jersey election laws.

The president smiled broadly.

"Not 89, but 79," he said, referring to the class with which he graduated from Princeton thirty-five years ago.

NOTICE OF ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

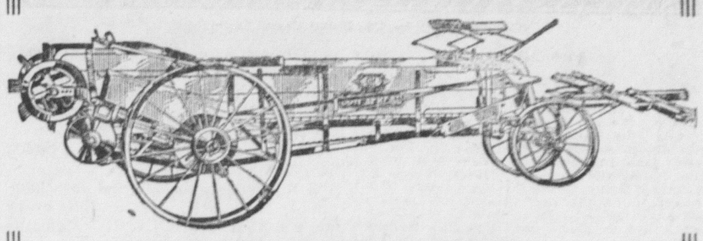
Estate of Patrick Garity, deceased.

The undersigned executor of the estate of Patrick Garity, late of the Township of Potter, County of Centre, Pennsylvania, deceased, does hereby give notice that he has sold to Walter Garrity at private sale for the sum of $450, all that certain messuage, tenement, and tract of land, situate in the Township of Potter, County of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the North by lands late of Frederick Arnold, on the East by lands now or late of Andrew K. Faust, on the South by lands late of Dr. E. W. Hale, and on the West by lands late of E. W. Hale and G. W. Faust, containing one hundred and three acres more or less.

That a return of said sale will be made to the Orphans' Court of Centre County on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M., asking the Court to confirm and approve said sale and that unless exceptions are filed to said return the same shall be approved, as provided by law. That upon the confirmation of said sale a deed will be delivered to the purchaser upon payment by him in cash of the purchase money in full.

JAMES M. MOYER,
Executor of the Estate of Patrick Garity, deceased.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER MACHINES



SOME POSITIVE FACTS

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Call around at our place of business and let us point out to you many more good features of the LOW SPREAD SPREADER.

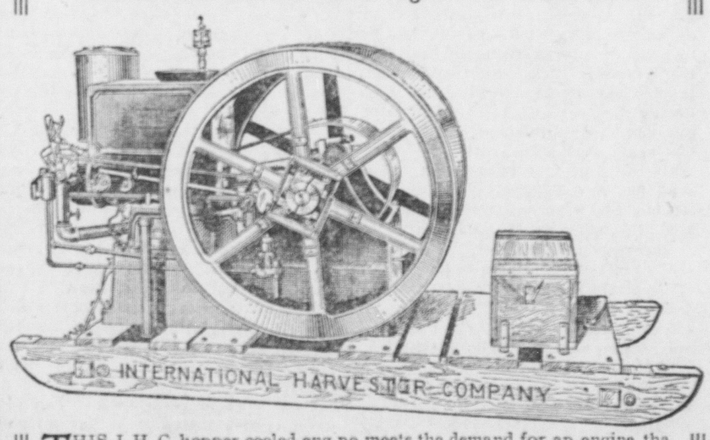
Become Acquainted With the BLUEBELL Cream Separator

THERE is a good deal more to buying a cream separator than just paying out your money for any machine you happen to take a fancy to. You can find this out after you buy, or you can find it out before you buy. Generally the latter is the cheaper of the two.

For instance, this BLUEBELL cream separator you are practically buying two machines in one—a clarifier and a separator. In some separator bowls, whatever foreign substances are in the milk that the strainer will not remove, collect on the skimming devices and on the sides of the bowl, interfering with the skimming and contaminating all the milk and cream that goes through the separator.

In this machine these foreign substances are collected into the clarifying chamber before separation takes place. Unless you know this separator you hardly realize the difference that this feature makes in the separation of milk.

This International Harvester Engine Fills Your Needs



THIS I H C hopper-cooled engine meets the demand for an engine that can easily be mounted on a farm truck, making a portable outfit for use with special machinery, such as well drills, concrete mixers, saw rigs, and portable pumping plants.

The outfit is very compact, the weight moderate yet sufficient, and a compartively small amount of water is needed for cooling. In a hopper-cooled engine there is also less danger of harm for freezing, as the open top of the hopper allows the water to expand.

This engine contains all the good features mentioned in our previous advertisements and many others which you will appreciate when you see them. It is one of the most satisfactory engines made, from the point of view of economy. It starts and runs with the steadiness of a steam engine, and we know of no better machine for the rough, heavy work of the farm.

H. C. SHIRK - - Centre Hall, Pa.

HERR'S Department Store

We Win!! We Win!!

By an overwhelming majority, unheard of in Centre County, the people have voted our last week's sale the best in the field. From every nook and cranny, from every home and fireside, comes the oft-repeated query —"WONDER HOW THEY DO IT." It needs no mathematician to solve the problem.

We carry such a large stock of Furnishings and Clothing for both sexes, and our sales of the same are so numerous that we can afford to sell at prices almost at cost. Simple, isn't it?

THIS WEEK WE'RE OFFERING

Bargains in Everything that's fit to wear--

for that's all we handle—goods that are fit to wear—anywhere.

A VOTE FOR HERR'S BARGAINS IS A VOTE FOR STYLE AND QUALITY. TO GET THESE IT'S WORTH WHILE TO VISIT

HERR'S Department Store

"The Home of the Fastidious"

Some New Arrivals For Fall

CAPS and SHOES

Caps just arrived and are a handsome lot. A variety to suit the most particular dresser. They are all well made of good materials and are handsome enough to wear for "dress". See them on display in our windows. You will want one, we are sure. They are priced right.

Shoes for Men, Women and Children. Don't go anywhere else for your Fall footwear until you see our good line. We carry a line that will please those who give particular attention to that part of their dress.

Come in to-day.

KREAMER & SON

CENTRE HALL, PA.